

The Historie of

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,
What with the iniuries of wanton time,
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,
And the contrarious windes that helde the King
So long in the vnluckie *Irish* Warres,
That all in *England* did repute him dead;
And from his swarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed,
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to vs at *Doncaster*;
And being fed by vs, you vs de vs so,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird,
Vseth the Sparrow, did oppresse our nest,
Grew by our feeding, to so great a bulke,
That euen our loue durst not come neare your sight
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing
We were inforst for safety sake, to flie
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes
As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe,
By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Swore to vs in your younger enterprise.

King. These things indeede, you haue articulate,
Proclaymed at Market crosse, read in Churches,
To face the garment of Rebellion,
With some fine colour that may please the eye
Of fickle changelings, and poore discontents,
Which gape, and rub the Elbow at the newes
Of hurlyburly innouocation:
And neuer yet did insurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cause;
Nor muddy Beggars, staruing for a time,
Of pel-mell hauocke and confusion.

Prin. In both your Armes, there is many a soule
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter.
If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your Nephew,
The Prince of *Wales* doth ioyne with all the world.

Henry the Fourth.

In praise of *Henry Percy*: by my hopes
This present enterprise set of his head,
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong,
More daring, or more bould, is now aliue,
To grace this latter age with noble deeds:
For my part, I may speake it to my shame,
I haue a trewant been to Chiuallrie,
And so I heare he doth account me too;
Yet this before my Fathers Maiestie,
I am content that he shall take the ods
Of his great name and estimation,
And will to saue the bloud on either sied,
Try fortune with him in a single fight.

King. And, *Prince of Wales*, so dare we venture thee,
Albeit, considerations infinite
Doe make against it: No good *Worcester*, no,
Wee loue our people well; euen those we loue
That are misled vpon your Coosens Part:
And will they take the offer of our Grace,
Both hee, and they, and you yea euery man,
Shall bee my griend againe, and Ile be his.
So tell your Coosen, and bring me word,
What he will doe. But if he will not yeelds
Rebuke and dread correction waite on vs,
And they shall doe their office. So be gone,
We will not now bee troubled with reply,
We offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

Prin. It will not be accepted, on my life,
The *Douglas* and the *Hotspur* both together,
Are confident against the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore, euery Leader to his charge,
For on their answer will we set on them;
And God befriend vs, as our cause is iust. *Exeunt. maner*

Fal. Hal, if thou see me downe in the Battle
And bestride me so, tis a point of friendship,

Prin. Nothing but a *Colossus* can doe thee that friendship.
Say thy prayers, and farewell.